

Mem. Regal. Sept. 22, 1970

Dear Vicki and Jim,

Tonight I have been getting ready for tomorrow I am going to the bridge tournament at the Hyatt House and play in the two session of Womens Pairs with Neva. We are going to stay over night as the sessions are Wed. and Thursday afternoons. We will play in the side event Wednesday Night. Dad and I will play this weekend. It is a regional so is next to the biggest tournament and goes on for one week. The National is the biggest tournament.

The Young Democrat's cocktail party at Sen. Perkins house Sat. was fun. Mary gave tickets to Benson, Gail and me. I talked to Birch Bye and shook hands with Sen. Jackson and met her wife. They made a brief press appearance.

From there we went to Mares
Island for dinner. Mike introduced
Senator Byge and did a very good
presentation. Mary sat at the head
table. She got so fed up with
politics that she quit her job
there and there. (She had been
thinking about it). She is doing a
typing job at home for some woman
but doesn't mind that. She just
called awhile ago and said as
she took a large jar of mustard
out of the refrigerator and turned
around as she took the top off
it flew out of her hand and
splashed absolutely all over
the whole living room. The
carpeting is covered with mustard
and she was pretty upset. I told
her to use ammonia and water for
now and I will go over Friday to
see what more can be done if
it doesn't come off.

Mon. Night (last Night) I went to my Swedish class. This morning I had my three hour art class. I don't think I am ever going to be an artist but I at least am learning something.

Our weather is really fall. It is wind and rain and I love it. I have a fire in the fireplace tonight.

Gail is fine. She was depressed Saturday but she felt better after going to the Young Democrats that night. She knew a friend of Gregg's and he and his two friends sat with us at dinner.

Dad watched football all day Sunday and Mary and Mike come over for dinner in the evening and we played bridge.

I see your weather is still hot. The cool fall will really be a blessing. That heat is terrible but you will accept it and not mind it next year.

Love, Mom.

P.S. -

When we went to the cocktail party, there were boys who parked our cars for us. We went up to the house and Senator DeBore kept us out on the patio and said in his gorgeous manner how nice it was we came and told us to go on in and Aunt Stella turned to him and said, "I don't believe I caught your name". She had folded hundreds of letters with his picture on the letter head. Anyway, he told her who he was and every one laughed and they put their arms around each other and every thing was fine. Dad told her he looked so much younger than his picture and that was why Stella hadn't recognized him. DeBore said dad was really fast on his feet.

Mom
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